Elohai N'shama

אֱלֹהַיּ, נְשָׁמָה שֶׁנָתַתָּ בִּי טְהוֹרָה הִיא. אַתָּה בְרָאתָהּ, אַתָּה יְצַרְתָּהּ, אַתָּה נְפַחְתָּהּ בִּי, וָאַתַּה מִשַׁמִּרָה בִּקָרִבִּי.

E-lo-hai n'sha-ma she-na-ta-ta bi t'ho-ra hi. A-ta v'ra-ta a-ta y'tzar-ta, a-ta n'fakh-ta bi, v'a-ta m'sham-ra b'kir-bi. E-lo-hai n'sha-ma she-na-ta-ta bi t'ho-ra hi.

My God, the soul You placed in me is pure. You created it, You fashioned it, You breathed it into me, You keep it in me.

D'rash

My God, the soul You placed in me is pure—The part within me that is created uniquely in Your image, both separating and joining me with all the rest of Your creation, is "capable of all that is good and pure, holy and divine" (S.R. Hirsch)—not limited in any way. You created it, You fashioned it, You breathed it into me, You keep it in me—That I am capable of goodness and holiness is not my virtue but Your continuing gift.

Iyun Tefilla

DON'T PUT OUT THE LIGHT

For You Who made the light And blew it into me, Who gave me My soul To be a lantern In Your hand, Saying, Don't put out the light! Let me keep pure This filament, My body. Let it be According To Your will, A sheath for light, That I may lift My lamp Into Your hands.

Go to http://www.gatherthepeople.org for more congregational development and organizing tools.